

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

Published every Thursday by New York School for the Deaf, 99 Fort Washington Ave.—Subscription price, \$2 a year

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879

Volume LXIV

New York, Thursday, November 21, 1935

Number 47

FANWOOD

On Monday evening, November 18th, before an enthusiastic audience, the presentation of our Sportsman-ship Brotherhood Charter took place. The meeting opened with a welcome by Superintendent Victor O. Skyberg. Mr. John Duggan, president of New York University Student Council, Mr. George Furey, varsity quarterback on Columbia University's football team, Mr. Lou Hyman, president of Thomas Jefferson High School, and Mr. Sal Scaffia, president of New York University Senior Class, all made sincere speeches in congratulating the New York School for the Deaf in gaining equality with all colleges and high schools as far as the Sportsman-ship Brotherhood ideals are concerned.

The official presentation of charter was magnificently executed by Mr. Dan Chase, executive director of the Sportsman-ship Brotherhood. In his talk he explained the meaning behind the organization's motto "Play Fair." He brought home the necessity of knowing the rules, the idea of being even-tempered, the value of keeping oneself physically fit. In the same fashion he conveyed to the boys the joy that goes with a modest victory and keeping one's pride under in defeat. Above all, Mr. Chase emphasized that a true sportsman plays to win. In closing, he recited a poem symbolizing a torch as a guiding light to lead uncertain feet to "Play up, play up, and play the game."

Dr. Frederick W. Maroney, Professor of Physical Education, Teacher's College, and former President of American Physical Education Association, remarked upon the huge eleven-foot display (made by Mr. Armstrong of the school staff,) portraying three runners in pursuit of victory with a Sportsman-ship trophy in the background and a New York School for the Deaf laurel wreath of victory above them. Also, Dr. Maroney said, "I congratulate your band. It is as good as any I have ever heard."

Dr. Maroney remarked on the honor which had been bestowed upon the boys in their anticipated participation in this national organization and the value of doing a good job of it for themselves and for the School.

Mr. Jack Abernathy, United States Oklahoma Marshall and famous writer, amazed the gathering by spelling his name on his fingers. He disclosed the fact that his daughter is deaf and a graduate of the Texas School. Mr. Abernathy narrated in a most exciting manner how he caught 1,000 wolves alive, earning him the nickname "Catch 'em alive Jack." He told of his intimate relations with the late President "Teddy" Roosevelt, of his capture of 782 outlaws, of his riding 1,000 bad tempered horses, and numerous other tales that dealt with his colorful life. He ended his narration by demonstrating how to tip your hat and pull a gun from your hip pocket, remarking, "It always pays to be polite."

Next followed a man famous in the world of sports, Dr. Al Sharpe, former coach at Yale and Cornell and now a respected official at major sporting events. His talk dealt with incidents of good sportsman-ship on the football field.

Mr. Burbank of the New Jersey School for the Deaf, spoke on "Sportsman-ship of the Deaf" as he had observed it, and at its marked progress as shown at the Hartford tournament held last year. He also stated he would endeavor to organize a chapter at the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

Honorary memberships were bestowed upon Superintendent Skyberg, Major Landon, President of the Board of Directors of the School, who was present; Major Altenderfer, Captain Edwards, Professor Iles, Principal Tyrrell, Lieut. Lux and Steward Davis. The surprise of the evening was the announcing of the following boys as charter members of our chapter: Thomas Kolenda, George Crichton, Vincent Sherman and Vincent Byrne (all graduates of last June), Wm. Stupfer, Alex Spiak, Eugene Franzese, Leo Ahonen, Simon Hovanec and Wm. Havuuk.

Following the meeting all the guests were placed in front of the Sportsman-ship display and Mr. Lofgren, our photography teacher, took a flashlight picture. The evening closed with refreshments, being served to the guests and charter members of the organization.

Saturday morning at 7 o'clock the entire football squad, 27 strong, two managers, Coaches Gamblin and Tainsly, Trainer Worzel and Mr. Morrill set off for Hartford, Conn., to play the A. S. D. After a most enjoyable trip in a chartered bus, they arrived at noon. There they received a warm welcome from Mr. Boatner, our former Vocational principal, and the school's coach Mr. Rockwell, and an enthusiastic student body. After a delightful lunch the team rested till game time. The game, though resulting in a 42-0 triumph for A. S. D., was splendidly played. It really was interesting and a spirit of friendly rivalry was shown that made it a fast, furious and vicious tackling and blocking contest. It was a remarkably cleanly contested game and the officiating was of the highest standard. Coach Rockwell presented a team that was a tribute to A. S. D. and a reflection on his sound coaching. They played "heads-up" football and crowned this with efficient blocking and deadly sure tackling. As for the N. Y. S. D. they fought hard and for a first year team that had previously played only one game, they showed a spirit that will eventually round them into a good combination.

After the game Messrs. Tainsly, Gamblin, Worzel and Morrill were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Boatner for coffee and refreshments. Mr. Tainsly was their guest for dinner. The day was delightfully ended by a dance, refreshments and entertainment.

On Friday, the basketball team played in Staten Island against the powerful Port Richmond High School. Port Richmond H. S. was eager to make us their eighteenth straight victory and we were just as anxious to break the Nungentmen's record. Our previous victory over Staten Island Vocational H. S. resulted in a large attendance. The opening minutes of the game saw N. Y. S. D. gain a 4-2 advantage; this was stretched to an 8-2 at the quarter. The second quarter still saw us protecting our lead and with five seconds left to the half P. R. H. S. sunk a field goal to lead us at the half 11-10.

From there on Port Richmond man-power proved too much for our boys. The final score, was 38-17 in their favor. Though on the short end of the score, our team received many splendid compliments from newly won admirers. They certainly played a fast, clever game and did honor to Fanwood. Next Saturday night we help Curtis High School open their basketball season. The game will be played in Staten Island.

Dr. Fox celebrated the 76th anniversary of his birthday this past Saturday. He and Mrs. Fox came to New York Friday for the week-end, so as fully to celebrate the day. The morning was spent by going to the New York City Museum where Dr. Fox was greatly interested in the fire-engines, old carriages and the many other exhibits, which brought back vividly to Dr. Fox "Old" New York as he remembered it as a boy. In the afternoon he and Mrs. Fox attended the showing of "A Mid-Summer Night's Dream." After this Miss Peck joined them and the three went to the Alexandria where they had the birthday dinner.

Scout meetings have taken on an added interest since the patrol contest was begun. Points are awarded to outstanding patrols in competition, attention, inspection, patrol projects and tests passed. The Beaver Patrol is out in front right now, but the Flaming Arrows are hot on the Beavers' big tails.

Our Scout Troop, officially registered only last April, now has its first Eagle Scout. Mr. Isidore Greenwald, one of our Assistant Scoutmasters, received his Eagle award Monday, the 18th. Mr. David Balacaier, our other Assistant, is only one Merit Badge away from his Eagle, too.

Two weeks ago Messrs. Tucker, Dozier and Watson, of the Academic Dept., left Saturday morning in Mr. Tucker's car for a trip to New England with Boston as their destination. They followed the shore drive to Providence, where they spent the night. The following morning they speeded into Boston. There they hunted up a sightseeing bus and thoroughly "did" Boston, with its many places of historical interest. That evening found them back in Hartford, and Monday morning was spent with Mr. and Mrs. Boatner of the Hartford school.

Recently Misses Scofield, Teegarden, Peck and Dolph were dinner guests at the new apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Van Tassell. They were delighted to find Mr. Van Tassell in such excellent physical condition. Both he and Mrs. Van Tassell are pleased with their new surroundings.

A Birthday Party

On the afternoon and evening of Sunday, November 17th, a number of the friends of Mrs. W. G. Gilbert assembled at her handsome home at Amityville, L. I., by invitation, to celebrate her birthday. In spite of the very inclement weather a goodly number responded. The time was passed in social conversation, making new friends as well as the old, and recalling past reminiscences. In the evening a regular banquet dinner was served, after which Mr. Greis presented the hostess with the congratulations of those present, and the hope she may live to celebrate many more happy birthdays. Mr. Goldfogle and Mr. Greis were the two oldest friends present. Many handsome presents were given, and the guests each received a nice souvenir.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. A. Goldfogle and son, Mr. and Mrs. Greis, Mr. and Mrs. S. Hoag, Mr. and Mrs. William Fish, of Newark, N. J.; Mr. and Miss Anderson, besides several of Miss Gilbert's hearing friends. In the evening Mrs. Gilbert's son and wife arrived, also Miss Greis and boy friend, Mr. Des Jardins, and Dr. and Mrs. Reed, of Amityville, L. I.

NEW YORK CITY

EPHPHETA SOCIETY

Sunday night was a windy and rainy day, yet some 75 sat down to enjoy themselves at cards in the meeting room of the society. The floor above was used exclusively for Bunco, which was the favorite among the guests. Mrs. Agnes C. Brown was chariman of the evening. About forty prizes were donated and distributed to winners of the various card games. Among the winners were: Bridge, John Martin, Molly Higgins, Marie Vitti, Paul DiAnno and Jennie Morin; Bunco: Irene Bohn, Carmella Dragonetti; Five Hundred: John Curry, Mr. Mellis, William Daly, William McDermott and Mr. MacDonald. Assisting Mrs. Browne were Anne Coughlin, Frances Cleary and Charles Spitaleri. Catherine Gallagher was around with her arm in a sling having sprained it the previous night.

Before over 500 specators, the Ephpheta Big Five made its season's bow on the basketball court of the St. Teresa's Big Five Sunday afternoon and lost, 49 to 32. With only the previous Wednesday for practice, it was not a bad showing as the score indicates, as the hearing big five is highly rated in Brooklyn, having among its schedule such strong teams as the House of David and others. The first half ended 25 to 16 in the winner's favor. Ephpheta was without the services of its two mainstays, Eugene Bradley and Kolenda. Those who scored points for our team were: Walter Pease Jr., 8 points; Pecoraro, 8; Larry Allen, 6; Bruno, 4; Capocci, 4; George Lynch, 2. Others who participated in the game were Cairano and Curry.

The Thanksgiving Frolic at Odd Fellows' Hall on Schermerhorn Street last Saturday evening, under the auspices of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, provided a pleasant evening for the some two hundred that attended. Two lodge rooms were rented, one being used for a movie show featuring the pictures of the Kansas City Convention taken by Ray Kaufman, of Baltimore. An added attraction were the reels made by William A. Renner on his trip West last summer, in which greetings were conveyed to the audience by several ex-New Yorkers now residing in California. In the other room a variety of games provided recreation for all, much interest being centered in Bingo. Turkey prizes were awarded to F. Ostertag, Max Kisberg, Carl Wiemuth, N. Morrell and M. Kiefer. All in all, it was a congenial gathering that enjoyed the social gathering, as well as the rejuvenating cider and grape punch sold at the "Fountain of Youth" by Mesdames Renner and Stern.

Scott Hutchins is now in Iowa for corn husking and has been wheat harvesting from Texas to Dakotas all summer since leaving New York last June on his motorcycle. He will go to Cheyenne, Wyoming, in two weeks to work on a friend's ranch, and then to California and return East by way of southern states. His motorcycle has traveled over 15,000 miles since leaving New York and is still going strong in spite of its age.

There will be a movie show on November 28th, Thanksgiving Day, at St. Ann's Church, both in the afternoon and evening.

Mrs. Rose Fisher was operated on for gallstones in the Jersey City Medical Centre last Saturday.

(Continued on page 8)

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

The social sponsored by the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society at the school, November 9th, was a fine success financially and socially. It seemed to have attracted an unusually large number of out-of-town visitors, for they came from many localities. It would be impossible to list all visitors. I greeted deaf folks from Toledo, Athens, Bellaire, Cygnet, Zanesville, Fremont, Akron, Dayton, Tiffin, Reynoldsburg, Cambridge and other cities, and good to relate, all looked as prosperous as formerly.

The supper was well patronized early in the evening and then the other booths visited. The variety booth had many lovely things on sale. Mr. A. Schwartz, an experienced glass worker, donated many fine pieces of his handwork. About 7:30, I was told that the cashiers had taken in over 100 dollars. Later they must have added to that. All this was not clear, as some expenses had to be met.

The hall was not so elaborately decorated as in the past, but every thing was neat and attractive. Every one enjoyed the evening and once again the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society can well be proud of its work. Mrs. Pumphrey of So. Jonesville, remained over night as the guest of Miss MacGregor.

Mr. and Mrs. Clapham from the Ohio Home were at the social with a few of the residents. They enjoyed a two weeks' vacation with relatives and friends near Chicago. One of the points of interest to them was a visit to the Illinois Home, which they greatly enjoyed visiting.

Mr. Harold Burke, of Barberton, has taken Mr. Truxall's place as teacher of floriculture. He is, I believe, a graduate of Ohio State University.

Mr. Thomas Kujawski, who has been doing work in the *Chronicle* office for the state, went to Toledo for a week-end visit and while there was offered work. So his weekend turned out lucky for him, but the state must find someone else to do the linotyping on state work.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Flanders, of Tiffin, are rejoicing over the arrival of a ten-pound son. Their daughter, a pupil at the school, has been ill for a few weeks.

Recent callers at the school have been Mr. Lynn Weber, of Rossford, and Mr. Charles Stephenson, of Logan, the latter to consult Field Agent Taylor about getting work.

Over in Bexley, a Columbus neighbor, they have a paper called the *Eastern Star*. It has quite an interesting article about the Ohio school and we suspect since some of the city's deaf residents have procured homes in Bexley, some reporter investigated the school and its work.

The school has been granted by the W. P. A. \$5,500 for repair work on roofs. In all, the school has had \$110,000 of federal funds for improvements and the school is in a much better condition.

The new bowling league, made up of folks from the school for the blind and the school for the deaf, seems to be bowling along finely as the members get accustomed to the fun.

The Cleveland Sphinx Club has a strong bowling league, which won the championship at the Buffalo tournament last year. As the tournament comes off in Cleveland this year, members are eager to make a big showing. The Cleveland Frats have promised a loving cup to the best team.

Mr. and Mrs. John Young, of near West Richfield, Ohio, opened their pleasant home for a masquerade party October 26th. Twenty-four young friends of John Jr., enjoyed this affair.

In honor of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the Cleveland deaf will have a

lecture social at the St. Agnes' Mission House on December 7th. As this is sponsored by the Greater Cleveland Association of the Deaf, it will be in charge of Mr. Ray Callaghan and Mr. Howard Judd. Among the speakers will be Messrs. H. Cahen and Mr. P. Munger, who will speak in behalf of the Ohio Deaf Motorist Association.

Mrs. Lillian Bainter Sacks, of Baltimore, spent some time in Ohio, visiting Youngstown, Niles and Akron friends. She spent one week with her former Gallaudet classmate, Mrs. Teeple, while in Ohio.

I have not heard anything about the football team at the Ohio school this year. I have watched the weekly sport news in the Columbus papers, but have so far failed to see the Ohio deaf team mentioned.

Mr. Warren Albert, of Dayton, was in Jacksonville, Ill., in October to see his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Schoneman, and also his mother who makes her home with Mrs. Schoneman. He was accompanied by Mr. Stephen Miller, who had the pleasure of meeting two of his old teachers at the Illinois school. They taught him when he attended the Indiana school.

The Frats' Social in Dayton, November 2d, was a most pleasant affair and had visitors from near and far. Prizes for best costumes were given and one who won was a Mrs. Stewart, a one-time head of the Dayton League for the Hard of Hearing. It seems members of this Dayton League have found the deaf of that city very congenial friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Fowler, of Dayton, have had their son, Charles, home after a five years' stay in the Philippine Islands in the United States Army. He hopes to do duty in China soon, as he likes the army.

E.

Washington State

The Yakima deaf have been busy in the fruit orchards for some time past, but the cold spell caused a heavy loss of apples and ended the work for many.

Mrs. Beveraux of Yakima is on a visit to her mother in Indiana.

The eighteen year old son of Roy Harris of Yakima has joined the C. C. C.

Harry Landreau, of Spokane, was in Seattle recently.

Wm. Henrich recently cleared up \$15 in gold dust up in the Cascades. Bill Hunter of Vancouver, Wash., had an exceptionally large crop of Concord grapes on his 10 acre farm. All sold at a nice price.

M. J. Clark froze out of his hermit abode and showed up at the Frat party, November 2d.

The Frat party on the 2d, was one of the best this year in point of attendance and finances. Joe Kirschbaum was in charge and worked hard to put it over.

The engagement is announced of Miss Zurtluh of Tacoma to Mr. Olson of Washington, D. C. Mr. Olson is employed in one of the government departments. In time they expect to make their home in Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Beuermann of New York City showed up at the Frat party. They are guests of a daughter in town. Like every one else who comes to Seattle, they have fallen in love with the city and may remain here.

Kenneth Welch, a Issaquah high school student, recently gave a demonstration of the sign language at program in the school auditorium. Papers gave quite a writeup on the clearness of signs.

Jack Ferris has the sympathy of his friends in the loss of his father, who was hurt in an auto accident some three weeks ago, the injuries finally proving fatal.

There is a new baby boy at the Hanson home. He tries to say grandma, but only manages to say baa so

far, alle same grandma Agatha Hanson thinks he is immensely immense and Mamma Helen says aye, aye.

Vancouver, B. C., and vicinity deaf will soon have a new Lutheran minister. Let's hope they get as good a whole-souled man as our state has.

Farmer Reeves is staying at home pretty close during the hunting season to warn off Nimrods. Whether he has marked his cow each side with large letters "cow" to enlighten city hunters, we are not informed.

The Rev. W. A. Westerman attended a church rally in Spokane, the 10th. He is a general favorite with the Spokane deaf and as they have no pastor now, we will keep our eyes open that they do not try to steal our minister.

Harry Larson is instructor of printing in the Montana School for the deaf.

E. V. Kemp, for 30 years printing instructor in the Montana School, is now working on a newspaper at Kalispell.

Montana State School will move to Great Falls next year. It has been located at Boulder. This move means its separation from the school for feeble minded.

Rev. Westerman was in Montana recently and saw many earthquake ruins. In one place a hill had cracked open. He always visits the state school and is the guest of the school as long as he can stay.

The twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Haire was one of the pretty events of the season. The room was tastefully decorated. Rev. Westerman made some appropriate remarks on the love that lasts twenty-five years. Mrs. Reeves, in her usual pleasant way signed "Papa Loves Mamma." But the best part of all was when Mrs. Haire arose and told how she landed her man. She sures knows the art. They received a number of fine silver presents, one coming all the way from Los Angeles.

Tacoma had a large party October 26th. The event of the evening was the bowling match between Portland and Seattle teams. Seattle won.

Aug. Kobersten had for guests recently two nephews from North Dakota. They went south to visit Mr. Koberstein's aged parents in Coevillies, Oregon.

Milo Root, son of ye writer, wishing to discourage Hallowe'en vandalism among the children of the vicinity, arranged an evening stunt in his basement. Some 50 or 100 wandered through the spooky, dim, red and green lighted place, following the roped off lanes here and there, tumbling on to something new at each turn. All the time weird, ghostly sounds came from various instruments in the hands of hidden small boys. Quite a number of grown-ups went through and came out as hilarious in their enjoyment as the children.

Hugo Holcomb and wife of Bremerton were in Seattle on a business trip November 4th.

Nathaniel Carl Garrison, on his recent trip to Portland and Salem, had an exciting time on his return trip. The man who sat with him in the bus suddenly went violently insane. Great commotion for a while. Five or six men finally overpowered and bound the demented one.

A movie show will be held at the Lutheran Church for the Deaf in Seattle on the evening of November, the 28th, beginning about 7 P.M. Two reels of films made by William A. Renner, of New York City, on his western trip last summer will be shown. These films contain many local views as well as the pictures of local deaf, so a big crowd is expected.

W. S. Root.

Nov. 6th.

THE NEW EPHPHETA

A Catholic Monthly for the Deaf—Ten times a Year for 50 Cents
Successor to EPHPHETA, founded by Rev. M. A. McCarthy, S.J.
Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf Inc., Publisher, Jere V. Fives, Editor,
605 West 170th St., New York City

OMAHA

Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Dobson are the proud parents of another boy, born Saturday, November 2d, at five A.M. We did not hear if he is red-headed like his dad or not.

The Episcopalians met at the home of the F. A. Claytons Wednesday, November 6, where the Guild served a good hot supper at 6:30 P.M. There were fourteen around the attractive table and there was plenty for all. It was a happy little gathering. The ladies are planning to make a quilt and sell it.

The third and last serial of the famous silent movie, "The Mark of the Frog," was shown on the silver screen at the Nebraska school auditorium Friday evening, November 8th. One of the largest crowds, thus far, turned out. The weather was mild and cool and some thirty pupils were present. Miss Emma Maser, who came down to visit her father, was there. Mrs. Walter Zabel, Floyd Zabel, Mrs. George L. Revers and Francis Jacobson came from Council Bluffs. If such large, good-natured crowds would keep up the attendance records, the Nebraska Association would reap a very nice sum before long. Another serial is scheduled to start at the same place, Friday, November 15th. Admission 15 cents. Children 10 cents.

Over forty friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Long gathered at their home on Saturday evening, November 2d, to help them celebrate their silver wedding anniversary. James R. Jelinek, the arch conspirator and master of ceremonies, instructed Mr. and Mrs. Long to cut out some letters already blocked-out on silver paper to form the words, "Silver Anniversary," and fasten them with stickers to a cord, stretched across the room near the ceiling. This done, packages were opened and cards of congratulations and greetings were read. The big surprise was a 42-piece set of William Rogers flat silverware from deaf friends, and Grace and Homer from relatives, including six of Mr. Long's folks from Council Bluffs. Two of Mrs. Long's sisters and their husbands and a niece from Oskaloosa, Ia., came in at about nine o'clock and stayed till the following day. Nearly half of those present were from Council Bluffs. Owen Study recited some verses entitled, "Julia and Henry," a tale of romance through all twelve months of the year. It reminded us of the little girl's recital: "Jannymary," Febidary, Mush, St. Patrick's Day, Fourth of July, September, October, Thanksgiving Day and Christmas." Nathan Lahn favored the guests with a quaint rendition of "Comin' thru the Rye" and Harry G. Long gave his old favorite, "Auld Lang Syne," on request. Chicken salad, wafers, ice-cream, cakes and coffee were served. On the fancy white cakes, made by Mr. Jelinek, were small pink roses with silver centers. The party was gotten up by Mr. and Mrs. Jelinek, assisted by Miss Grace M. Long.

Miss Ruth and Hans Neujahr invited the Pinochle Club of the N. S. D. to their home to help celebrate the birthday of Mr. Neujahr's fiancé, Miss Charlotte Barber, on Friday evening, November 1st. She was showered with some pretty and useful tokens of remembrance. Dainty refreshments were served.

Robert Mullin, Jr. is at home, driving a big truck and making good pay. His brother, Fred, is with the C. C. C., enjoying himself.

Buddy Struck, son of Adolph N. Struck, also drives a truck between Shenandoah, Ia., and Council Bluffs. His sister works in a cafe in the latter town. Mr. and Mrs. O'Donnell, with whom they made their home, have moved to Minnesota, Mr. O'Donnell's native state.

HAL AND MEL.

BOSTON

The Boston Division, No. 35, reopened the season, with a "Penny Sale" on October 5th. At the conclusion of their business meeting, Mrs. James Coon won a floor lamp as a door prize, while the second door prize, a large cake, was taken by Mr. Julius Castaline. There were other groceries as prizes.

Their Hallowe'en dance and social was attended by another large crowd. The costume winners were Mr. and Mrs. Rosamund, of Harrisburg, Pa., who each received \$3. The door prize winners were Miss Nora Eagan and Mr. Peter Amico, who each received \$5, while the next two, Mrs. Ethel Bingham and a Mr. Tangaro, each on \$2.

Mr. Duzo, of Springfield, won the \$10 prize from the dime raffle held on that evening. Mr. Duzo was formerly a resident of Philadelphia, Pa., but is now employed in Springfield, Mass.

The Lowell Division, No. 78, are making final preparations for their 15th anniversary to be held at Cosy Spot, Fairburn Building, Lowell, on Saturday evening, November 23d. The banquet price is only \$1.00, and those who desire to attend, should notify Mr. Colin McCord, 87 Andrews Street, Lowell, Mass.

On October 3d, there was a Ladies' Auxiliary meeting at the home of Mrs. George Hull, to discuss plans for a military whist party, which will take place on the second Saturday in February, and to elect new officers for the new year. Mrs. Hull was re-elected as president while the vice-president was Mrs. A. Mercer. Mrs. A. Betts was elected as secretary, and Mrs. L. Cross as treasurer, assistant treasurer Mrs. H. Shaw. The L. A. whist and bridge took place on Wednesday evening, November 6th, at Mrs. Betts' home in Waltham.

Mrs. Hull spoke of her trip with her father and the Spanish War Veterans to a western New Mexico city, late in September. She had taken her camera with her, but was arrested, while attempting to take pictures. She was escorted to the bullfight by the chief of police, personally, when her father finally explained her reasons for taking the pictures. Being alone, when she went to take pictures, she would have been kept in a cell for a couple days, had she not seen her father and a friend on the street, while being taken to the courthouse. The pictures turned out successfully, and will be shown at the Boston Oral Club, at a later date.

The Boston Oral Club have found new quarters, for they will hold their meetings at the Hotel Statler, every third Saturday. Miss Dorothy Norman and Mr. Edward Legsdin joined as new members.

The Boston Hebrew Association of the Deaf held their meeting at their clubroom on October 21st, at the close of the summer season and the end of the Jewish holidays. They made preparations for a "Bingo" party at the Ritz Plaza, 218 Huntington Avenue, on Tuesday evening, November 26th. Mr. Joseph Benjamin was admitted as a member.

Local deaf friends wish to extend their sympathy to Miss Helen Downey, of Roxbury, on the death of her father, on Saturday, November 3d.

Due to being employed out of town, Mr. Walter McConchie was compelled to resign as treasurer of the Boston Frats and his position was filled in by Mr. Sam Gouner, temporarily.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sherman spent the month of August at Miami, Fla. It is reported that they had an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Lottie Clark, of Belmont, has traded her car in for a new Pontiac.

Mrs. George Hull underwent a minor operation, after her return trip from Mexico City, and is fully recovered.

Miss Emma Molinsky, who has not been well for a few years, is now at

a private home in Brookline, where there is excellent hospital care. She is reported as somewhat improved.

Mr. Joseph Weinberg, who recently suffered a badly sprained ankle, received, while at a carnival, is now nearly recovered. He and his missus, Belle, are now ensconced on their new apartment, with their two small children, at 124 Glenway Street, Dorchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Castaline have finally located, now at Harvard Street, corner Lorne Street, Dorchester, opposite Franklin Field. The Castaline's older boy is now in the kindergarten class at the Horace Mann.

Miss Nemo Weiss, of Mattapan, visited her relatives in Worcester, during the last week-end.

Mr. Sam Slotnick is recovering from a hernia operation at the Beth Israel Hospital.

Mr. George Freedman's absence at socials and parties is now explained, for he has been spending week-ends at Worcester, Mass., visiting his wife and baby. Since the birth of the baby boy last New Year's at Worcester, Mrs. Freedman had been ill, having undergone an appendectomy and tonsillitis. She is now nearly recovered, but still lives with her parents. Mrs. Freedman will probably return to Roxbury late in the spring, when they will start housekeeping again.

Ye scribe has also moved. Her new address is 577 Norfolk Street, Mattapan, Mass. Since the death of her married sister recently, the writer is now housekeeper, and unable to go about as frequently. Therefore, more news items would be appreciated. Please send it to the above new address.

The St. Andrew's Silent Mission had their annual pre-Thanksgiving Whist and Social at 129 Warren Avenue, Back Bay, on Wednesday evening, November 20th, at 7:30 o'clock. E. WILSON.

Soft Spots in Hard Places

A talk to the students of the Maryland School for the Deaf, Sunday, November 10th, by Mr. A. L. Pach

The title means, of course, good vocations in life after right preparation for the deaf.

I am saying practically the same things that were said to those of my time and few of us had the good sense to profit by the advice. This is one of the fine results of the old chapel talks that now seem to be omitted.

Not one of my class or those in classes ahead or immediately behind us took advantage of our Principal's urge that we finish our education at Gallaudet College, even though he was ready to provide the means.

This was our mistake and none can regret it as deeply as myself.

So let's begin with the college graduates trained on Kendall Green where the members of the Faculty have made it their life work to know the needs of the deaf men and women, and to give it to them.

Look over the Gallaudet College Catalogue and note what the graduates have accomplished.

High on the roll are the names of those who became teachers, and so effective and so helpful that they came to be the right hands of the head of their schools.

Heads came and went, but their right hand stayed on and served the next, and the next.

Just recently one great State school honored the half-century work of one of these Gallaudet graduates by erecting memorial gates at the entrance to the school as a testimonial of his work and his worth, and the honor is the greater, because the one so honored is still with us.

Even in the hearing world, I do not know of a single instance of the kind.

Those whose educational careers close with what they acquire at their State school have only a limited acquaintance with the work of their fellow deaf, but the course that Gallaudet offers brings the deaf in in-

timinate touch with the finest type of deaf men and women from all over the United States, and at graduation they find the open door to the "Soft Spots in a Hard World."

There are many of these desirable "spots." A number of the Gallaudet women graduates are in New York engaged in a professional work that is at once history, art and science. Had they not taken the college course this work would not have been open to them; indeed, they probably would never have known of its existence.

Today we see graduates who have distinguished themselves being asked to take important places on School Faculties other than their own.

I have known eminent graduates who have achieved highest laurels in chemistry, botany, dentistry and other of the professions while almost all of those deaf men who elected the ministry came from Gallaudet.

But you do not need to have one of these so-called higher spheres in mind as your life work to enter college. No matter what your life work is, a college training will make you better fitted for it.

In New York today some of the highest paid deaf men are printers, college men among them, and this at a time when millions are idle in the world's worst depression, is a high tribute to them.

All of our schools for the deaf, like yours here in Maryland, are doing their best to give you a good education and a vocation that will enable you to live and to reach one of those soft spots in this hard world. I could wish you nothing better, and do not misunderstand me—by soft spot. I do not mean an easy job that requires little work at big pay—that would not be a soft spot by any means, but a place in the world that you can fill as well as the hearing person does and that gives you the same pay that he gets, is my idea of what the title of my talk involves.

The state that total deafness comprehends is one of life's hardest handicaps, but most deaf people are made the stronger and the more determined to make good at their life work.

I want to tell you of a few things deaf men have done, and are doing.

One eminent man lost hearing when in young manhood. He graduated at Gallaudet, and took up printing of which he had previously had a smattering. He bought a run-down newspaper and job printing concern and built it up. He moved to another State after selling his first venture and did the same thing with another newspaper. Thirty years of hard work as editor and proprietor and taking advantage of opportunities that came his way, when his life's work was done he left an estate aggregating \$75,000, and all through his career his total deafness he regarded as just a bit of a handicap.

And that, in the final analysis is what deafness really means. The great Thomas A. Edison said, with pride, that his deafness enabled him to concentrate. That ability gave the world electric light, moving pictures, the trolley car, and many other of its luxuries.

Prof. Alexander Graham Bell, whose friendship was one of my life's richest acquisitions, told me that but for his wife's deafness that he wanted to overcome and his ignorance on things of the electric world, he would never have invented the telephone.

Dr. Bell was a great and a good friend of the deaf. He was an enthusiast in the matter of speech and lip-reading for the deaf, and the Volta Bureau in Washington attests to this.

It is an odd slant on the deaf person's life that the telephone, irreplaceable God-send to the hearing, is, at the same time a bar to the advancement of the deaf.

I know deaf teachers of the deaf, any many deaf workers in many ranks, whose bar to advancement is this same telephone.

In my own professional career, my work was hampered by my inability

to use the telephone, where the porter and the scrubwoman in my building had the advantage of me.

Among "Soft Spots" for the deaf I think of printers who became proof-readers, and earned two men's pay, because they dispensed with copy-holders, whose help hearing proof-readers have, who, but for their inability to use the telephone might advance from \$60 a week readers to \$150 a week editors.

But that is common to all walks of life in which we deaf people have a part, and which we must take in good grace.

Notable among them is George Wm. Veditz the "Fightingest" war-horse in the deaf world. I know you here in Maryland, his old home, join me in wishing him speedy return to health.

And now a brief summary of the work of some of our illustrious deaf who have passed on.

Francis Perew Gibson of Chicago joined the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf when it was literally "on the rocks." Starting as a mere clerk in its employ, he rose to be its Grand President with its capital over a million dollars. Today the figure is almost two million.

Edwin Allan Hodgson, a Canadian-born deaf man, foresaw the value of skilled training in printing and in half a century at the head of that department in the New York School, turned out over a thousand skilled workers in the "Art Preservative of Arts."

George Sidney Porter, one of Mr. Hodgson's eminent graduates, after a term as Mr. Hodgson's assistant, went to the Arkansas School as printing instructor and then to the New Jersey School, where for over 30 years he taught printing and photo-engraving, and gave our world the *Silent Worker*, a magazine of the highest class, that is no longer published.

Wm. W. Beadell, after graduating from Gallaudet College, began his career as editor and publisher in Vermont and then bought an obscure weekly in Arlington, N. J., and built it up to be one of the most successful of weekly papers in the United States, but with his passing came the decline, since no one has been found to succeed Mr. Beadell, and considering that he was totally deaf this is unique, but not an isolated instance.

Six of our deaf eminents, Messrs. White, Koehler, Rider, Chamberlin, Larson and Spear, were founders of ten of the flourishing state schools for the deaf that exist today.

When you dropped a letter in an old-fashioned letter box you had no assurance that it would not be lifted out with a bit of wire, or that it would not be damaged by rain or snow. The secure United States mail box of today is the invention of a deaf machinist, who got \$50 for it, but the device was sold to the United States Government for that many thousand dollars, which is an example of the hard spots we deaf people hit.

Another similar instance is in the case of a deaf worker in the Michigan Central R. R. car shops, who devised the mechanism that enables you to raise or lower a car window or curtain with ease. His reward was next to nothing.

So, as in practically all life's affairs, the bitter is mixed with the sweet, but I am glad to have told you and I hope I have entertained you with some soft spots in a hard world.

In conclusion, I want to say that when you have fulfilled the parts you have been given here, and added to it with a course on Kendall Green in the City of Washington, I can wish you nothing better than that you have found one of the soft spots in a hard world.

St. John's Chapel, Detroit, Mich.

Morning service at St. John's Chapel, on Vernon Highway and Woodward, by Rev. Horace B. Waters, at 11 o'clock.

Communion service every first Sunday in the morning.

Bible Class at St. John's Parish House, 33 East Montcalm Street, Room 2, at 3:45 P.M. All welcome.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 21, 1935

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence: the best writers contribute to it.

Subscription, one year\$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries...\$2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Station M, New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.

Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
—'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THERE is a widespread belief that there is scarcely a home or family where there is not some one who is slightly deaf. With the advance of science, those so afflicted have been attracted by appeals for the use of new experiments in the face of the fact that the evidence for improvement from such treatment is meager, if at all. There are widely advertised devices, offered as tempting bait for the handicapped, since the danger of becoming deaf will lead the afflicted to grasp at almost any sort of help.

Notwithstanding the scientific hints and suggestions offered the public, hearing devices continue to be widely advertised throughout the country. Such exploitation brings rich financial returns to the concerns promoting instrumental aid to the hard of hearing, and there seems to be no way of putting an end to this questionable business of preying upon such part of the public as may be in the unfortunate position of losing a most important sense. How to end this most questionable practice is a baffling problem; it is a cause of chagrin to all who have a real desire to be of assistance to those who find their sense of hearing gradually passing away.

Reading the newspaper reports of addresses delivered at a recent convention of eminent educators—no, they were not instructors of the deaf—one becomes somewhat dazed in perusing the various causes ascribed in the attempt to account for what is wrong in our schools. Perhaps some of the listeners were a bit bewildered when, attempting an analysis of the speeches they heard, in seeking to figure out just what is wrong with our schools—and why.

One speaker deplored the tendency of modern educators to make schooling "an effortless pastime;" he warned that too much paternalism in education "destroys self-reliance by making school life soft and easy." Another speaker quoted a former United States

Commissioner of Education to the effect that "American schools are not successfully educating boys and girls for American life." He continued on his own account, "The use of correct, trenchant and beautiful English among the graduates of our secondary schools is so rare as to attract surprised attention. Manners are poor. It is considered smart to appear uncouth. Spiritual ideals have become less evident as the years have passed."

A third speaker condemned uniform standards in education and advocated more individualized instruction. Finally, a fourth speaker declared that the trouble with schools and curriculums is that they lack definite goals and aims. As a result, much of what is now taught in the schools is "wastefully unsuited" to the needs of high school pupils. When the humble classroom teacher has thoroughly digested these diverse views of pedagogues, who may be considered as experts, he may be excused for exclaiming "where are we at!"

LEISURE is usually considered as something very desirable, but to one who craves the zest of living mostly through the calls of daily activity, he is apt to find idleness a nuisance. When illness or an accident prescribes complete rest from the usual line of employment, it may become bearable for a short period, but a prolonged continuance of idleness brings both uneasiness and discontent.

This thought suggests another query as to how far ease and leisure contribute to long life, if they contribute at all, and what do we learn from those with whom we come in daily contact? Some people own to experiencing a tired feeling that probably results less from working too hard than from meeting things too easy. There is a belief that from invigorating activities comes general ability rather than debility, since energy cannot be stored up or laid away as we would store away valuables. Probably an individual's line of thought may have more to do with his reserve strength and power than the amount of physical energy he expends in any given employment. When actually weary, physically or mentally, activity of some sort may bring a more restful feeling than absolute rest. Those who accomplish greatest results seem to be army generals, inventors, laboratory and research workers, physicians, writers, school and business managers and others who have no fixed hour of labor but continue at a subject until they are satisfied that they have made a path clear for further effort.

National Association of the Deaf

Official Notice

In accordance with recent vote of the Executive Board, CHICAGO has officially been designated as the site of the Eighteenth (18th) Triennial Convention of the National Association of the Deaf, to be held during the summer of 1937.

Mr. Peter J. Livshis, through whom Chicago's bid was tendered, heads the Local Committee. Its personnel, as well as exact date of convention and hotel headquarters, will be announced in due course.

M. L. KENNER,

President

A. L. SEDLOW,

Secretary

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Felix Kowalewski

The students of Gallaudet were again cordially invited to take part in the annual Poetry Contest, sponsored by the American Association of University Women. Seven colleges have been invited to take part in the contest: American University, Georgetown University, Gallaudet College, George Washington University, Wilson Teachers College, Trinity College, and the University of Maryland. Miss Elizabeth Peet, Dean of Women at Gallaudet, will be chairman of the contest this year. All poems must be submitted before January 11, 1936. The awards will be made at the A. A. U. W. Clubhouse on a dinner on February 12. Ten dollars will go to the winner of the first place, with two prizes of five dollars each for second and third, with three honorable mentions. Gallaudet has placed in every contest since the first one three years ago, and we hope to place again this year.

The *Buff and Blue* card party for the benefit of the Ray J. Stewart Fund, on the evening of Friday, November 15th, was a great success. Bridge and bunco were played the first part of the evening, and dancing took up the rest of the evening. Refreshments of ice cream and cookies were served. Prizes for the highest scores in bridge and bunco went to Rex Lowman, P. C., and Leo Jacobs, '38, respectively. The booby prizes went to John Tubergen, P. C., and Fred Cobb, '39. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart were present at the party.

Saturday morning, November 16, the Preparatory co-eds went on a sightseeing trip with Dean Elizabeth Peet.

The annual mollycoddle football game was held on Hotchkiss Field on November 16. The "Dante's Infernals" (Uppers) squeezed a 7-0 victory out of the "G-Men" (Lowers). Full particulars of the game will be given next week.

There will be a literary society meeting in Chapel Hall on the evening of November 22d. The program will be entirely devoted to Mark Twain subjects, to celebrate the hundredth year of his birth. The deaf of Washington and vicinity are always welcome to attend literary society meetings.

The O.W.L.S. will present their annual public program in Chapel Hall on the evening of November 27th. They will enact Shakespeare's play "Macbeth." Admission will be twenty-five cents to all. Outsiders who have seen previous plays given by the sorority should not miss this one.

To take the place of the mollycoddle football game on Thanksgiving morning (the game was played on November 16th), the annual tug-o-war between the Freshmen and the Sophomores will be staged.

Our tentative basketball schedule so far is here given:—

- Jan. 3—Maryland State Normal College, here.
- 4—Loyola College, here.
- 10—Maryland State Normal College, away.
- 11—Baltimore City College, here.
- 17—Bridgewater College, away.
- Feb. 1—American University, away.
- 13—Loyola College, away.
- 21—Philadelphia College of Osteopathy, here.
- 27—Rider College, there.
- 28—Long Island University, there.
- 29—Philadelphia College of Osteopathy, there.

Other games will be scheduled in the near future. The wrestling schedule will also be given in a later issue.

Saturday evening, November 16, the Junior Class (Class of 1937) dropped in on Mr. and Mrs. John B. Davis, at their apartment in the Northwest section. "Jaybee" is an ex-'37, and Mrs. Davis was the former Catherine Havens. '35 They were married last November 2, and are now taking up their residence in a ducky little apartment. The class

presented them with a set of water goblets and sherbet tumblers with engraved monograms. Though quite brief, the visit was an enjoyable one.

Dr. Hall Congratulated

From the *Buff and Blue*, Nov. 13, 1935

The high esteem in which Dr. Hall is held in the hearts of others comes to light only from time to time. That he is a leader and that he has succeeded in his life of endeavor is evinced by the following letters sent to him last June by President Franklin D. Roosevelt, and Mr. James B. Conant, president of Harvard University.

THE WHITE HOUSE

June 1, 1935

My dear Doctor Hall,

I have just learned that today, on the occasion of the Commencement Exercises at Gallaudet College, you are to receive at the hands of the Trustees, the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters.

I regret very much that it will not be possible for me to attend the Commencement Exercises. I am glad, however, to join your many friends who today extend their congratulations. The honor you receive comes to you in recognition of long and faithful service.

Very sincerely yours,

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

Cambridge

President's Office

May 28, 1935

Dear President Hall,

I have learned that you are completing this year your twenty-fifth year of service as President of Gallaudet College and of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf. This information affords me a welcome opportunity to congratulate you as an eminent son of Harvard on so long and fruitful a service to education and the welfare of the deaf.

As an acknowledged leader in your special field of education you have won the appreciation of your colleagues. Even more precious to you must be the immeasurable gratitude of those whose physical affliction has been mitigated and whose usefulness and happiness have been increased by your ministrations. These are impressive claims upon the gratitude of the community and in acknowledging them your own University takes a special pride and satisfaction.

With my warmest congratulations on this anniversary, to you and to the institution over which you preside, and with all good wishes for the future, I am

Sincerely yours,

JAMES B. CONANT.

Sundry

Miss Blume Cohen, of Manchester, N. H. is back home after two months' visit with her sister, Mrs. Minnie Tatarinsky in Montreal, Canada. Mrs. Tatarinsky underwent an operation and is getting along nicely. Her sister, Mrs. Rhoda C. Benedict, and their mother have gone to St. Petersburg, Florida, to spend the winter.

When Mr. Alexander L. Pach was at the Maryland School for the Deaf last week, he got a big surprise when he entered the dining room for dinner on Saturday and found John O. Rourke and Elmer E. Hanan there. They were on their way to Washington, D. C. Both responded to Dr. BJORLEE's invitation to speak in chapel.

Special Employment Service for the Deaf

In New York City three schools for the deaf, New York School, Lexington School and St. Joseph's School, maintain a Special Employment and Vocational Counseling Service for the Deaf. This service is in cooperation with the New York State Employment Service at 124 East 28th Street, New York City. Miss Margarette B. Helmle, the Special Representative, is in charge.

Office hours are Monday and Wednesday from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 4 P.M., also Fridays from 9 to 11 A.M., without appointment. Appointments may be made for other days by letter or telephone. If you are working and wish to talk about your job with Miss Helmle, she will be glad to see you after working hours, by appointment.

Miss Helmle will be glad to consult with any deaf person needing assistance in employment, work problems, vocational training advice, or any other problem you may wish to discuss with her. She may be able to help you settle misunderstandings and difficulties regarding your work, salary, or any other troubles that may need adjusting, so that you will be able to keep your job.

SEATTLE

After the business session of the N. F. S. D. November 2d, the rest of the evening was spent playing games by nearly all of the 80 present, while a few "cranks" contented themselves with bridge and 500. The contest of cutting strings with peanuts tied on, hanging from a hoop, by blindfolded persons, was the most sought amusement and it lasted quite a while. This evidently disturbed the "cranks" as they were unable to concentrate their minds on the cards. Winners in this event were Ed Martin, Mrs. C. Thomas and Miss Kellner. The hall was brightly decorated with Hallowe'en ornaments and several of the guests wore Hallowe'en paper caps. Ice-cream, cake and coffee closed the entertainment, with a satisfactory profit. On the committee were Joe Kirschbaum, W. S. Root and L. O. Christenson, assisted by Mrs. Kirschbaum and Mrs. Root.

A good number of the visitors came from Tacoma, Bellingham, Anacortes and Everett.

Alfred Goetz, just from Vancouver Wash., reported that Prof. W. S. Hunter had a fine crop of grapes this year. The grapes were all gathered when the unexpected freeze arrived, damaging fruits on the trees and vegetables on the grounds everywhere in this state, the first big frost in 42 years in October. It lasted nearly two weeks.

M. J. Clark, of Mabton, attended the N. F. S. D. party as he stopped here for a couple nights with his daughter, on his way to California for the winter. He is successful. His many friends were pleased to see him.

Mr. and Mrs. Beuermann, of New York, were at the gathering through the courtesy of Miss Sink. At her sister's restaurant Mr. and Mrs. Beuermann met her. They are visiting their daughter at the Malloy apartment in the university district. The gentleman is an old printing comrade of Mr. Renner, the manager of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Mrs. L. Hagerty entertained her friends with an excellent dinner, better than any banquet they ever had, Sunday evening. She was assisted by her daughter Mrs. Jahnke who, with her husband, also had a couple of visitors. Including the little pretty twin daughters, there were a dozen at the repast. The house, now a Dutch colonial, has been altered and enlarged considerably during the summer. The guests were shown down and upstairs, every room abounding with hidden nooks for card tables, vacuum cleaners and anything. The antique copper chandeliers and other quaint furnishings attracted attention. Their million-dollar view of the Sound and Olympic Mountains was and is always restful, to the sight. On this particular evening the sun turned a fiery red ball as it sunk down the horizon along the Sound.

Mrs. Olof Hanson gave vivid descriptions of her trip to Oakland, her visit with her daughter and family and of the many friends she met. She certainly enjoyed herself while away for two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Partridge and daughter, Jane, went to Bryn Mawr and visited Mrs. Partridge's sister for two days last week-end. During their leisure time they motored out in the country and also to Mercer Island to see their lots, and they gathered some potatoes that they planted last spring.

Mrs. Thomas Bradshaw left for Toronto, Canada, November 2d, her brother and sister-in-law accompanying her in their auto as far as Vancouver, British Columbia. In the evening she was to board a train to reach her destination Wednesday morning, November 6th. We all regret seeing her depart, but wish her well at her old home with her sister and numerous friends.

At the P. S. A. D., last night the members and friends enjoyed Mrs. Olof Hanson's talk about her sojourn

in the south. To repay the many courtesies shown her, she tendered a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bruns in Berkeley and had six tables of bridge.

It was decided to hold a banquet, December 14, in honor of Dr. Gallaudet's birthday. A committee composed of Mrs. Hanson, Mrs. Partridge and Mrs. Wright was chosen.

Mrs. C. K. Mc Connell fried a pheasant that her son, Walter, bagged the other day and the family remarked about the delicacy of the game bird.

After a few days' enjoyable visit in Vancouver, Wash., N. C. Garrison on his return trip encountered a well-dressed insane man in the stage, sitting beside him, last month. The driver called on a party experienced with such people who led him out easily, but it took seven men to hold him afterwards. Some exciting adventure for Mr. Garrison.

Mr. and Mrs. Koberstein had visitors at their apartment, last week, from North Dakota. They were two nice young men, nephews of Mr. Koberstein, taking a trip out west, looking for opportunities.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Oliver and two children, of Everett, took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Garrison, Sunday November 3d. When they get lonesome they know where to go.

Mrs. Frank Rolph's brother, sister-in-law and two children visited her and Mr. Rolph for several days recently. They did a lot of shopping in our big city before returning home in Yakima. They fortunately had all of their apples and vegetables either sold or stored before Jack Frost's appearance.

Dona and Carolyn Cookson, small daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Hussey Cookson, are doing nicely after the removal of their tonsils.

PUGET SOUND

Nov. 10, 1935.

Portland, Oregon

Mr. Theodore Brickley of Sherwood, and Miss Cupper of Portland, who were engaged recently, were given a fine wedding shower on Saturday night, November 9th, at which they received a beautiful set of dishes.

The event was prepared by Mr. and Mrs. O. VanEman, sister and brother-in-law of Theodore, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Nelson. About twenty-five were present. The evening was spent in chatting, and a riddle game, in which Mr. C. H. Linde won the prize.

Mr. Brickley is a graduate of the Salem school, and he also attended Gallaudet College. The couple will be married in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Pepoit of Sutherlin, were recent visitors in Salem, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hummel. They were given a shower of many useful gifts.

Mr. N. C. Garrison of Seattle, President of the W. S. A. D., passed through Portland last month on his way to visit the school at Salem.

Mr. Clatterbuck and Mr. Hokanson, of Salem, took in the Big International Livestock Exposition in Portland last month.

Theodore Brickley called at the Salem school recently to see his friends from Gallaudet, Mr. Hokanson and Mr. Ulmer.

Mr. John Heath of Marshfield, and Miss Cora Bevei, of Corvallis, were quite married in Vancouver, Wash., October 11th. The couple are both graduates from the Salem school. John has steady work at Marshfield, and their many friends in Oregon and Vancouver wish them much happiness and a long married life.

Mr. Chas Lynch of Salem, has secured a steady job in Portland in the second largest furniture factory in Oregon, the B. J. John Company. Surely we are glad to have Charlie back in Portland after several years residence in Salem. H. P. N.

CHICAGOLAND

Close on the heels of the news of the McCutcheon cartoon and also the N. A. D. vote for Chicago Convention in 1937 in previous column, came a letter addressed to the writer by a very powerful hearing group of 96 women's clubs affiliated. They show a surprising and broad intelligence regarding the deaf. They seem to have recognized the fundamental difference between the deaf and the hard-of-hearing. This is indicated eloquently by the sender, who signed herself as Mrs. Alfred Lewy, chairman, *Committee to Aid the Deaf and Hard-of-Hearing*. The extract from the letter will speak for itself:

Dear Mr. Livshis,

At present we are concentrating on the development of a forum that will appeal to a large number of the adult deaf in Chicago, irrespective, of course, of their religious affiliations. To that end we have written the enclosed letter to a large number of important women's clubs. We have also written to the list of the organizations of the deaf which you were kind enough to send me. We would very much value your presence at this meeting if you could spare the time from your business. Of course, at the present time we have no way of knowing just what the response will be, but we are hoping to bring together enough people with a real interest in the work, so that they can be of real value to you in your triennial convention in 1937 in Chicago. We think that we will have no trouble in getting a meeting place and extremely interesting speakers.

(MRS.) ALFRED LEWY, Chairman.

The accompanying form letter of invitation has been sent to both deaf and hearing clubs:—

We wish to solicit your invaluable co-operation in promoting an educational program for the so-called totally deaf. A great deal is being done for the hard of hearing, but the totally deaf are practically neglected, and it is to this group that we wish to direct our attention.

During the past year, we had a very interesting program for a small group of deaf people, which was so cordially received that we believe that the time is now ripe to extend this project to include all of the deaf in Chicago who wish to avail themselves of the opportunity. These meetings consisted of lectures or travel talks, which were interpreted by an expert in the sign-language. There was no charge and it is our intention to so continue.

We are planning a meeting or representatives of other interested organizations on Tuesday morning, November 19th, at 10:30, on the 22d floor of the Medical and Dental Arts Building, near the fountain, at which time we earnestly hope a representative of your organization will be present to help us formulate our plans and bring back a comprehensive report to you.

We thank you for your cooperation in this most worth while enterprise.

Very truly yours,

(MRS.) ALFRED LEWY, Chairman.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Evison has succeeded in getting started on her career of teaching. She is now located at Michigan School for the Deaf, at Flint, Mich., taking one year's training course before being fully admitted to teaching. Her dream has come true.

Joseph Hank was recently operated for hernia at Cook County Hospital, and is recovering.

It cost too much money to repair a car. One of the ways to avoid it is to trade it in for a new car. This is what Harold G. Libbey did in Delavan, Wis. When his car broke down, and the salesman at a repair garage swung him to buy 1936 Ford V-8. He derives a good deal of satisfaction from his new possession. Shortly after, Rev. Flick traded for a new car of the same type.

Central Oral Club, at last Sunday's usual party, showed a marked drift toward the game of pinochle, 6 tables of pinochle, two tables "500" and one bunco. A pinochle tournament is being planned to start in January and finish in May or June. Mr. and Mrs. William McElroy will entertain for December party, to take place on the 8th, the address indicated in the adjoining ad.

The annual dance and cards of Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf at West End Women's Club was a near-fizzle, which could be blamed on the

heavy downpour that just came down at 7:30 P.M. Hope is entertained that a balanced account will not show them in red. The prizes given at cards were more than excellent.

A large group of deaf men in Chicago report that they have been notified by W. P. A. to be in readiness for work as soon as the final word comes in.

P. J. LIVSHIS.

3811 W. Harrison St.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois (One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.

MR. FREDRICK W. HINRICH, Lay-Reader

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance. Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925

The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.

Send all communications to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

Organized December, 1924

Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Mrs. Louis Wallack, 2935 N. Avers Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Our Savior Lutheran Church

(For the Deaf)

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Services—10:00 A.M., May to September;

2:30 P.M., October to April.

A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S.

English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montauk Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3535 Germantown Ave.

Club-rooms open to visitors during week-ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays. Business meeting every second Friday of the month. Harry J. Dooner, President. For information write to Howard S. Ferguson, Secretary, 250 W. Sparks Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

Investment Securities

Massachusetts Investors Trust.

Supervised Shares, Inc.

Registration statements on file with the Federal Trade Commission

See daily prices in the newspapers under "Investment Trusts"

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

168 West 86th Street

New York City

Kansas City Kitty

By J. Frederick Meagher

No. 17

Behold, beloved bretheren, we are drawing near the end of this sad serial, extolling the glories and glamor of our great convention of 1935.

Fern Foltz of Olathe and Marfa Smith of Little Rock—glad, gay, glamorous girls—tell Denver's Tom Northern they "simply can't 'Glam' in this weather." Seems they carry Dashiell Hammetts as standard equipment; always ready with the snappy-comeback. Giving the lie to popular belief all beautiful dames are "dumb." Strange how your old home-town seems so staid and stupid after you hob-nobbed a week with the Intelligentsia—brilliant beauties and stalwart strangers. Mute memories for the long winter evenings—vivid Senatorita Edna Elliott of Los Angeles; the "Regal Regina" Harvat of Denver; statuesque and smiling Dame Dillenschneider of KC; oh, a long, long list.

There is a Rainbow Tower of Light somewhere in KC—can't see it from our Hotel President, so I infer it must be atop that 405-foot Power building right across the street. Foltz says when a certain color flashes in that Tower, it signals all drivers to get the heck—as fire-wagons are right then clanging and banging their way to a conflagration. In these narrow streets, you better get out—or get run over. That—if Foltz is not kidding, and I have known him to be most convincing when ribbing me for another practical joke—is the greatest aid to deaf drivers ever known. For firewagons, which disregard stop-and-go-to-blazes lights, constitute the greatest possible hazard to us deaf autoists.

Mrs. Frank Gielt of Seneca, Mo., an old pupil of mine in Vancouver, brought her hearing hubby Friday morning; he sat around the lobby while she cultivated "old knows." Several tried to sign to him, mistaking him for one of us. The Mrs. told him to shake his head when anybody talked—as they were asking if he was going on the Olathe side-trip that morn. "No," noed he; "They might be asking me for a date." Clever.

Several other ex-pupils of mine were around. Two work on daily papers, Jack Seipp in Chicago and Andrew Genner in Los Angeles. Both Gallaudet 'ex'. It assuredly heartens an old teacher to see the kids we once bawled-out for boyish exuberance, now prosperous and worthy citizens.

Folks were gleefully greeting "Troy Hill"—only on close inspection it proved to be Frank Rebal of Baltimore, not Hill. Rebal and Friedman of the Maryland City, with G. J. Ferguson of D. C.—all three boys taking turns at the wheel—made a record run, almost a non-stop run, from Chess-a-peek Baoy to KC in 30 hours. Rebal and his wife, who was also on deck, used to live in KC.

It was the first vacation in over ten years for J. Guerry Bishop, who has served thirteen terms as Atlanta Division treasurer. He is top-man in priority in the composing room of the Atlanta Constitution, I believe. His wife, Muriel—winner of \$500 and \$200 cash prizes in recent contests—has a regular column in *The Frat*.

The Akron Division Journal and the NAD Bulletin were "handouts" in committee-registration room. There were also a few American Deaf Citizens and DEAF-MUTES' JOURNALS passed around. But no intensified "drive" for circulation, that I observed. Believe that was an oversight, as despite the horrible heat there must have been a good many souls would likely have plunked down a dollar on positive assurance the convention would be properly serialized, as this KC affair is in this weekly; as Boston was by Muriel in the ADC; and as Denver was in the *Silent Worker*. Half the joy of a convention—or any old sports event—is

reading about it afterwards, and calling the writer a double-dyed faker! For no two folks see things exactly alike!

There was another great athlete on deck—in addition to that Sydney Peltzman now on the University of Texas basketball team and to "Silent" Rattan the pro wrestler. (Say, I hired Rattan and that Lou Masinkoff, the famous pro ballplayer who was one of the three Glard Sir-gents, as my personal bodyguard at the smoker. I knew I'd need bodyguard, and need it bad. I mean need it good. Say, I got gyped. As "bodyguards," those who infernal heathen proved big fat false-alarms. They left me to my fate. The fled at the first sign of "danger" and threw me to the wolves. Believe me, next time I attend a "Smoker," I'll come dressed in armor like a masquerader from the Crusades. But I stray from my subject. Excuse it, please. Where was I? Oh yes—another great athlete; and now shut-up and please don't interrupt me again while I am happy.

Another great athlete, the third recognized National American champion we deaf ever produced, far as I know, named Scott Hutchins, of New York City. He drove in on his motorcycle from the Texas oilfields. Left later to harvest wheat, working north to Canada. Spends winter in Florida. Hutchins has won 63 medals and 57 cups in canoe competition (has the newspaper clippings to prove it, too, for both Murphy and myself demanded proof). Official United States Champion "single blade," 1926. (Guess "single blade" must mean a one-man canoe paddler; I dunno). Won the United States-Canada canoe title at Chicago's 1933 World's Fair. Also member of the winning United States team—world's champions. Only deaf man among the 10,000 members of the American Canoe Association. Once paddled a canoe the 325 miles from New York City to Boston, bay and ocean navigation, wheel! Was a Northampton pupil of Miss Grace Goodhue, afterwards Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, wife of the late President of the United States.

Hutchins proved a modest chap; hung around the Hotel President several days before "Kit" Leiter steered him up to me as "news-value." (Our thanks to "Kit"—wish more unselfish souls would help a hopeful news-hound when his corns hurt at conventions).

But think what a chance we missed! Muse on it, think of it; ponder and drink of it! Here was the world's champion "paddler" right in our own ranks—and we didn't think of using him to properly teach us to "paddle our own canoe" when the noble novitiates were up for their canoe-exercises at the Smoker.

Such-a-too-bad!

IF

IF you want independence
IF you want ease in old age
IF you want a regular income
IF you want family protection
IF you want a safe investment
IF you want to build for future

GET LIFE INSURANCE PROTECTION

(If you can pass physical examination)

MARCUS L. KENNER
Special Agent

Office: 19 West 21st Street
Residence: 535 W. 110th Street
New York, N. Y.

Please send me full information.

I was born on.....

Name

Address

Frederick, Md.

In keeping with a promise made fifteen years ago to our superintendent to pay the school a visit, Mr. Alexander Pach came on the 9th and stayed till Monday, the 11th. Before the Ely Literary Society at its regular Saturday night meeting, Mr. Pach made an address on "Being Deaf Gracefully." His idea of being deaf gracefully is for one to forget that he or she is deaf and make the most of the opportunities afforded for success in life. His own account of attaining success made in spite of obstacles was an inspiration to his listeners. The talk was very much enjoyed, as was the one he delivered in the auditorium Sunday afternoon which many considered to be the better of the two. The subject was "Soft Spots in the Deaf World."

Sunday morning Mr. Charles Creager kindly took Mr. Pach and Mr. Faupel in his car on a sightseeing tour of Frederick and vicinity. Mr. Faupel pointed out the many historic spots in which Frederick abounds and explained them. Mr. Pach was profoundly impressed.

After the Sunday chapel talk Mr. Pach was treated to a dancing demonstration by seven attractive looking girls, later to a manual of arms by boys of the cadet battalions on the lawn. Before sundown Mr. Pach was shown the Francis S. Key, Barbara Freitchie and Thomas Johnson, monuments in beautiful Mt. Olivet Cemetery, then taken to the Manocacy battlefield. From here Mr. Pach went to Baltimore, thence to Overlea to see the School for Colored Deaf.

The school was paid a surprise visit on November 9th, by Mr. Elmer Hannan, of Connecticut, creator of the Ely Memorial Tablet in our chapel, and Mr. James O'Rourke, world traveler and gentleman of leisure. They were en route to Washington, D. C. At the conclusion of the Pach address, Messrs. Hannan and O'Rourke were induced to speak for a few minutes. The former talked on some trades which he thought were especially good for the deaf. Emphasis was placed on the profession of art. After spending the night in town the gentlemen resumed their journey. Frederick was passed again on the return trip.

"The Everlasting Life" was the subject of an inspiring sermon delivered Sunday morning, November 3d, at Calvary Methodist Episcopal Church by Rev. D. E. Moylan. Threescore and ten pupils of school and city adult deaf attended the services. The afternoon chapel talk was given by him. In the evening the deaf of Hagerstown and vicinity were present at services held by Rev. Moylan at St. Paul's M. E. Church.

Mr. Robert Quinn locked up his shop October 16th, and hied himself to Philadelphia to join his wife and enjoy a week's rest. Together they attended the great Frat banquet held at Hotel Franklin, under auspices of the Division, No. 30. The huge dining hall accommodated 486 persons it is said. A week after Mr. Quinn returned to his business Mrs. Quinn, who had been laid off for some time, came to Frederick to spend a fortnight or so.

Mrs. George Faupel enjoyed a visit at the home of her parents in Mt. Airy, Md., October 31st to November 1st. It was somewhat of a happy family reunion, with sisters from Washington and Baltimore present.

At this writing Mrs. Marion Cramer is visiting her mother, Mrs. Eastlake, in Baltimore. Shortly the latter expects to become a patient at the University Hospital for observation.

The Cramer brothers motored to Baltimore on November 8th, and attended the card party given by Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Feast for the benefit of the Frat fund. Sixty persons sat down at fifteen tables and played for eighty prizes! Marion and Alan frequently go to parties in Baltimore and they never fail to bring back

prizes. Carrying around rabbit's feet is the reason, you bet.

Miss Elmira Wohlstrom entertained her college chum, Miss Sara Miller, over the week-end of October 19th to 20th. Miss Miller works for the Volta Bureau in Washington.

Among the crowd of football fans who witnessed the last game which Gallaudet College played on Hotchkiss field this season on November 2d, were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Benson and Mr. Uriah Shockley, of this city, the trip having been made in Miss Mary Benson's 8-V Ford.

Wednesday, November 6th, being his day off, Mr. Leonard Downes took the bus to Washington and visited with his brother, Noah, and other relatives.

On the night of November 13th, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Faupel on Mt. Olivet Boulevard was the scene of a delightful party at which a group of invited friends played six games of "500." It was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Quinn and Mr. and Mrs. James Cannon. Ice-cream, cookies, nuts and ginger ale were refreshments served, following the games. Mr. James McVernon and Mr. Arthur Winebrener won the prizes offered to the lady and gentleman scoring the highest. Besides the above named the following attended: Misses Elvira Wohlstrom and Louise McClair, Messrs. McVernon, Roland Murray, Alan and Marino Cramer and Charles Creager.

Companies A and B of boys cadet battalions as usual participated in the Armistice Day parade in Frederick and elicited favorable comment by people on their neat and soldierly appearance.

The school's annual costume party was held in the gymnasium on Halloween. More and more cleverly each year the children manifest their ingenuity in the elaborate costumes and this year they were at their best. Chairman George Faupel and his associates on the committee spared no efforts to give the pupils a good time with games appropriate to the occasion. The hit of the evening was the impersonation of the Dionne quintuplets by the following girls of the High School: Phoebe Hughes, Ethel Hall, Margaret Durkin, Ruth Pittman and Helen Hook. Besides, Elsie Bealmear impersonated Dr. Dafoe, and Mary Meyd the nurse.

The Maryland school soccer team closed its season with five victories and four defeats. Their last game on November 9th, was a triumph over the Alumni eleven. The score was 4 to 0, and somewhat of a surprise as the Alumni bosters never before had a chance to get together as a unit and practice.

The school's team had a successful season this year. Summary of games follow:

M. S. S. D.	8	Walkersville H. S.	2
M. S. S. D.	4	Blue Ridge College	2
M. S. S. D.	0	Littlestown, Pa., H. S.	3
M. S. S. D.	4	Walkersville H. S.	2
M. S. S. D.	14	Blue Ridge College	4
M. S. S. D.	2	Middletown H. S.	4
M. S. S. D.	0	Littlestown, Pa., H. S.	4
M. S. S. D.	2	Middletown H. S.	6
M. S. S. D.	4	Alumni	0

The weather has turned cold and now the boys are practicing basketball every afternoon after shop work in the gymnasium. Coach McVernon expects to put into shape a better team than the school could boast of last year. F.

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor

192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P. M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge on South 9th Street between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

KANSAS CITY TRIP—No. X

Saturday, July 20, 1935

Saturday, our last day in Kansas City, dawned with the prospect of another blistering day in sight. It is around toward 11 in the morning when we climb out of our griddle (bed). What to do and how to do it confronts us first in our mind. Since we arrived at nothing we commence to dress and make for the lobby downstairs. For once there is walking space all around. Cause of same can be guessed, as many of the convention guests started checking out that morning. And for once we secure a seat in the lobby. All week long at all hours of the day these same seats took a terrible pounding and we had to rub it in with our 185 185 pounds. (The Upholsters Union reported a big rise in business the last week of July).

Zahn, our bunkmate, comes along and flops down beside us. He brings up the bright suggestion that we make for the shopping district and try to dig up something for the wife and kids back home. A noble suggestion, so up we get and before we leave we have our breakfast (two in one, breakfast and lunch). Thus with the money we save on this meal we can spend for presents for the good wife at the five and dime.

This over we saunter out and are just in time to say goodbye to the Kirbys and Youngs who are leaving for the wild and woolly West.

Zahn and us now proceed on our way shopping. From force of habit here in Philly we walk two blocks this way and one block that way, then two more blocks and we are at Woolworth's. Sure enough in Kansas City this system landed us at Kresge's. So in we go and give a look around. But we come out empty-handed. A few more stores are explored and still we don't know what to get. But something was getting us. The heat, phew! We both agree to give up and make for the hotel with the agreement that we can tell the good wife that the job of being a delegate did not allow us one minute of freedom from work.

Back to the hotel we go and flop down in one of the lobby seats where we became acquainted with Mrs. A. Lawrence Roberts, a most charming woman. She is what you would call, your mother. Those of you who have mothers like we have can get what we mean.

By and by another seatmate comes along. Same is Virginia Dries whom we haven't seen since Tuesday night at the Nite Club, where she did an act on the program. We found out that she had been sick for a couple of days and had just got out of bed.

Some time later along comes the Aschan Ascher, and since he was hinting about an airplane ride over Kansas City today, we reminded him. But somehow or other he states his appendix was on the bum, so we had to forego the airplane ride. We sure felt glad he called it off as our appendix felt funny, too.

We now got to talking on how we were going home this evening. We, along with Zahn, had originally planned to choo-choo via St. Louis, but since it looked like we would be the only two, we decided to stick with the crowd and have some fun. And, boy, we didn't regret it.

Since it was late afternoon we made for our room and started packing. This was a heart-breaking job. When we arrived here our suitcase was comfortably filled. But now, on going home, we find that we would need three suitcases to bring everything home. Much as we hated it, we had to discard many of our souvenirs that we accumulated during the week.

After finally getting our grip closed we take it downstairs and check it

and get a sticker, "Hotel President, Kansas City, Mo," stuck on it, so we can awe the hicks home in Philly as to where we have been.

We now make for the Coffee Shop and have our last Kansas City meal. We find our pal, Wilkinson, who was missing all day, waiting in there for us. After stuffing away the best on the menu, we rise and prepare to leave for Union Station which will take us to Chicago, which will take us to Philadelphia, which will take us to Atlantic City, which will make us get a phone call to report for work and which will bring us back to the daily grind.

After paying all our bills and saying all our goodbyes, we hail a taxi. There are four of us. Ascher, us, Wilkinson and Zahn. Upon arriving at Union Station we go to make berth reservations, but are informed all berths are sold out and that we will have to sleep standing up.

But it later turns out that there are many more berth reservation requests, so the kind railroad hooked two sleepers on to our train.

The four of us (we probably have Scotch blood), to save a quarter apiece, decide to take a compartment. This was fixed up and we now make for our train gate. A half hour wait and then the gates open. Through it we go and with that Kansas City is no more. But we want it said in black and white that while we were there, you proved a most genial host, Kansas City, and we won't soon forget it.

We find our sleeper and upon entering we get the idea we are in room 832, our boiler-room bedroom of the Hotel President. Upon going through the other cars we find them air-conditioned save ours and another one. These are the two sleepers that were hooked on.

Well, we had to make the best of it, so we threw open the windows and doffed off our coats, vest, tie and shirt.

It was 8:30, when we started moving and while the train was in motion a breeze came along to comfort us, bringing soot and dust, that in due time had us looking like a quartette of a minstrel show.

Wilkinson, restless soul, who can't keep still, went exploring and by and by came back with a kettle of ice, soda water and some cute little bottles bearing pictures of Granddad. This also relieved somewhat the tension of the heat in this car.

Every now and then, people would drop in and by and by along comes Barrow and Leiter and the all of us, with one or more from time to time, started collecting more pictures of Granddad and before we knew it that quarter we saved and 32 more quarters were gone per the six of us.

9, 10, 11, 12, 1, 2, 3, 4. Nope, this is not the elevator in the hotel; it is the time by our ticker. The party now breaks up and our porter then proceeds to tuck us all in bed. Wilkinson, the littlest, was tossed up in the upper. Ascher was thrown in the lower, with us trying to push him out the window. Zahn managed to balance himself on the small seat that was converted into a bed. Bumpity-bump-bump-bump. Ye gods and little fishes! It's back again. But somehow or other, probably by the Granddad pictures, we managed to fall away to sleep. See you in Chicago. So long till then. Goodbye.

KANSAS CITY TRIP—XI
Sunday, July 23, 1935

Choo-choo-choo-choo, bumpity-bumpity-bump-bump-bump, bang, bang, jirk-jirk, and all the other noises that go with the rumblings of our train—BUT still we sleep peacefully on. Thanks to good old Granddad.

The sun starts poking its rays into our compartment and with it our lower-mate, Ascher, starts poking us in the ribs, thus waking us up at the ghastly hour of seven on a Sunday morning. We turn around with murder in our eyes and find poor Franz half way out the window, so it seemed. We have the bad habit of pushing the wife out of bed at nights, so Franz cannot blame us for same.

Since we are awake we think it is a shame to let the other two compartmenters snore on, so we wake them up with the excuse we are due in Chicago in two hours. Zahn hops right out and dresses in no time, but Wilkinson just mumbles, "Who cares?" and rolls right over.

Half an hour later we make for the dining car for our breakfast. There we find a lot of the homeward bound crowd already eating their meals. And it looked as if half of them had not been in their bunks all night. Wilkinson finally got up (the porter wouldn't let him sleep any more) and came in as we finished.

When he was through we four of us made for the observation car and proceeded to watch the West go farther away from us. Leiter who was out there with us now starts to explain the different sights as they whizzed by. So we calculated we must be nearing Chicago, his hometown.

We got our first glimpse of those streamlined trains, the Zephyr. It was going the other way we were going and all we could see was a streak of silver as it zoomed out of view.

As it was nearing nine the four of us made for our sleepers and proceeded to get ready for disembarkation at the Union Station, Chicago. By and by the train comes to a stop and we scramble off, somewhat downhearted, as only a week ago, we scrambled on eager and full of life. "Backwards, turn backwards, oh Time in your flight." Truer words were never spoken.

Ah heck, why the long faces? The bright idea just came to us that we will not have to face the sweltering heat of Kansas City. That cheers us up somewhat but not for long as right here in Chicago as well as in Philly, "if it is not the heat that gets you it's the humidity." Chicago had plenty of it, this in spite of its cooling breezes from Lake Michigan which we've read so much about but haven't felt.

Now follows a lot of goodbyes, see you in Toronto, etc., etc., and before long there are only the four of us, with Duggan from "Way Down East" left.

We make for the waiting room where Zahn and us now fight over what time we leave for dear old Pennsylvania. He wants this train and we want that one, so we compromise on the "Golden Arrow" leaving at 12 noon. We get Wilkinson for his okay and he states any train running suits him. So the Golden Arrow it is.

Pullman reservations are now made and with that out of the way we find we have an hour on our hands. But what to do with it? Ah, yes! "Harvey's that's all."

Harvey's is a fiddler plant (restaurant) so in we go and fill up on Chicago vittles. And boy, oh boy, what water they have to drink. About best we've ever tasted.

After an argument with the cashier over that blankety blank sales tax we now made for our choo-choo train, and Zahn, Wilkinson and us board it after saying bye-bye to Ascher and Duggan who were bound for home on the X. Y. Z. R. R. or whatever it was.

We are now on the final lap of our trip and the three of us make for the observation car and watch Chicago fade away in the dust, spying in the meantime the Chicago White Sox's Comiskey Park on the South Side. That reminds us. We wonder how the A's and Phils are doing?

Here the three of us sat for a couple of hours with hardly a word spoken. Gary, Indiana, of the famed steel mills (am I right, boss?) is before us, but we three look too bored.

The train slows down and an auto on the highway beside the railroad line starts to pass us. Wilkinson, funny fellow that he is, leans over the observation platform and thumbs for a ride. This brings us our first and last laugh on the Pennsy line.

Wilkinson gets up and states he is going in for a while. An hour or so later us two tar babies (the soot is awful on the observation train) get up and hunt for him. There he is sound asleep on our seat in the pullman.

We leave him be and make for the lounge car, but we bump into Mr. Frank Widman, of Greensburg, Pa., who had hopped on our rattler at Warsaw, Indiana. Thus some time was spent in chewing the rag with him.

As previously stated in our No. 1 writeup of our trip we failed to set foot on Indiana soil owing to the train starting before we could do it. But this time we were not to be denied, so at Fort Wayne we ambled off. Yes, the dirt is as dirty as it is back home.

Around toward six hunger creeps on us, so before we eat, Zahn and us make for the wash room and proceed, or try, to shave. Did you ever try it? For a rough idea, go out to Woodside Park with your razor and brush and take a ride on the "Thunderbolt" and shave at the same time.

When we were finally done, a look in the mirror convinced us we were okay and that the wife would recognize us on the morrow.

This done we awake Wilkinson and the three of us make for the diner, where a wonderful meal was stowed away, also the lead pencils with which you write down the menu. This is not stealing, dear readers but as you know, from force of habit, all lead pencils are stowed away in your vest after using.

After eating our fill we all repaired for the lounge car and sat through three hours talking and watching the scenery. It was dark out and Zahn, who has a keen sense

of smell, soon sniffed we were nearing Pittsburgh. (Editor, kindly italicize the "h" on the end of Pittsburgh. Our friend is very sensitive and goes berserk if anybody calls his hometown Pittsburgh).

It is half past ten when we steam into the Smoky City and we hop off with Zahn and Wilkinson. We have a 25-minutes' stop-over here. Presently our train steams out, but we do not jump up and down like we did when we first arrived here Friday night a week ago. We are now what you would call veterans of the rods and rails.

Our time is nearly up and so we say goodbye to Zahn and Wilkinson, stating how much we enjoyed their company during the convention and hoping to see them both again real soon. Wilkinson lives in Johnstown, two hours away, but he cannot continue on our train as it goes right through. Hence he has to get another rattler.

We hop into our sleeper which has been connected to the "American Flyer," bound for Boston. We now proceed to hit the hay and before doing so slip the porter a tip so as to get us up before reaching North Philadelphia at 7:40 tomorrow. The train only stops to discharge passengers and we are it.

As today is Sunday and as the railroad does not sell Grandad "pictures" on this day, we have to toss back and forth in our bunk. This soon tires us out and we slumber off.

Postscript: We quote from our number two Kansas City Trip a paragraph, to wit: "At precisely eight we roll into Union Station. . . . The first thing we noticed in the station is the clock with the hands pointing to seven. Philadelphia (so other cities say) is noted for being behind the times. Well, Chicago is one hour behind us. Mark one down for Philly!"

We did not mean any harm in this quip, but somehow or other the City Fathers of Chicago must have got wind of this and probably feeling mortified, chagrined and all other such big words for ashamed, have gone on record that starting in March, 1936, it shall be known by all and sundry that henceforth and forevermore Chicago is eight o'clock when it is eight in Philly. In other words Chi has joined the Eastern Standard Time, leaving Central flat.

(To be concluded)

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City
REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar
Church Services—Every Sunday at 4 P.M.
Holy Communion at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.
first Sunday of each month.
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12.
Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 511 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Lester Cahill, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month.
Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Arthur Kruger, Secretary, 941 Jerome Avenue, Bronx, New York City.
Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

248 West 14th Street, New York City (BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door)
Business meeting First Tuesday Evening
Socials Every Second Sunday Evening.
ALL WELCOME
For any information regarding Ephpheta Socials Every Third Sunday Evening.
George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.
Charles J. Spitaleri, Secretary, 241 East 113d St., New York City.

Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association of New York

For Catholic Deaf, between Ages of 16-55
Meets at 8-12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., on second Saturday of each month. Socials on every fourth Saturday.
Dues are from 25c to 65c per month. Sick benefits \$5.00 to \$10.00 per week, for eight to ten weeks in a year.
For full information, write to either John P. Haff, President, 30-43 49th St., Astoria, L. I., or Frank J. Cunningham, Secretary, 685 Summer Ave., Newark, N. J.

NEW YORK CITY

(Continued from page 1)

There will be a Charity Bazaar under the auspices of the Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes at St. Mark's Parish House this Friday and Saturday, November 22d and 23d. There will be home made candies, home made jellies, home baking and fancy work, etc., on sale. Supper will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock on Saturday evening, for 35 cents. (See adv.)

There is rejoicing at the household of Mr. and Mrs. N. Morrell in Brooklyn over the advent of a baby girl last week, weighing five and a half pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Beuermann, who recently left New York City, are now settled at Seattle, Wash., and becoming quite well acquainted at the local deaf affairs there. They had a splendid trip across the country by auto, taking in all the famous scenic places along their route, including Yellowstone Park.

Mr. F. Schneider of Brooklyn died last week, after being ill for some time. He was a Fanwood boy, and was quite well known in Brooklyn, being a member of Division 23. His wife and daughter survive him.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

One of the big events of the week-end is the Bunco and Card Party at the Sartori Roman Gardens, in Brooklyn, under auspices of the Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association. There will be about 200 beautiful and useful prizes for the winners. See adv. elsewhere.

At the meeting of the Loyalty Social Club last Sunday in Staten Island, N. Y., a silent prayer was said for the late Mrs. Ella S. Gantt, beloved mother of Miss Willa Gantt, secretary of the club. Mrs. Gantt will be affectionately remembered and cherished by members of the club and by many of her deaf friends, who knew and honored her for her enthusiasm in advancing the welfare of the colored deaf club.

Help Wanted

A1 sewer on ladies' hats. Short hours, nice surroundings. Doris Millinery Shoppe, 1906 Church Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y., one flight up. Phone Bu. 2-0434. Brighton Line express to Church Ave. Station.

3t-46

RESERVED

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23
N. F. S. D.
February 8, 1936

RESERVED

The Ephpheta Society of the Deaf
BASKETBALL and DANCE
Saturday, January 25, 1936

Charity Dance

Auspices of

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf

To be held

Friday Evening, November 29th

at

Donovan's Dancing Academy

308 West 59th Street at Columbus Circle
New York City

CASH PRIZES FOR DANCE CONTEST

Admission, 50 Cents per Person
Couple 75 Cents

Committee.—Paul J. DiAnno, Chairman; Catherine Gallagher, Marie Vitti, Molly Higgins, Thomas Cosgrove, Edward Bonvilian, Edward Kirwin.

MONSTER
BUNCO AND CARD PARTY

Under the auspices of

Knight and Ladies of De l'Epee
Sick and Disability Association

To be held at

Sartori Roman Gardens

8 - 12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Second Floor Opposite Fox Theatre

Admission, 50 cents

Games start at 8:30

About 200 beautiful and useful prizes will be
awarded to players and non-players

Thanksgiving Turkey Disposal

COMMITTEE

EDWARD J. SHERWOOD, Chairman

ANNA QUINN
Co-Chairman

NICHOLAS McDERMOTT
Secretary

ROSE QUINN
Treasurer

John Haff, William Daly, John O'Donnell, John Gillon, Anthony Fannelli, William Ekert, Thomas Dwyer, James McGuire, Ignatius Maltese, Madeline Reilly, Mary Kennelly, Lillian Quinn, Louise Fannelli, Anna Hanlon, Elizabeth McGuire.

CHARITY BAZAAR

Under the auspices of

THE BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF MUTES

at

St. Mark's Parish House

230 Adelphi St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Friday and Saturday Afternoons and Evenings

NOVEMBER 22d and 23d, 1935

Donations, 10 Cents

Home Made Candies

Home Made Jellies

Home Baking

Fancy Work, etc.

Supper will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock on Saturday evening,
at 35 Cents per plate

Directions.—From Nevins St. Station (I. R. T.) DeKalb Ave. Station (B. M. T.) Jay St. Boro Hall Station 8th Ave. take DeKalb Ave. trolley car marked Ridgewood or Grandview, and get off at Adelphi St.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

presents its

CHARITY BALL

AND

THEATRICAL SHOW

RENDERED BY

REAL PROFESSIONAL ARTISTS

to be held at

Hebrew Orphan Home, 137th Street and Broadway

Saturday Evening, Jan. 11, 1936

Admission, 75c . . . Music by Milt Roven Orchestra

LESTER COHEN, Chairman

SOL GARSON, sec'y JULIUS FARLISER MISS G. ARONSON MRS. S. NADLER SAM JAMPOL
SOL ISAACSON, treas. MRS. M. SCHNAPP SEYMOUR GROSS MRS. M. EISEN AARON FOGEL

Proceeds from this ball to be used towards purchasing Passover Supplies
for the needy deaf.

FAIR

Under the auspices of

Woman's Parish Aid Society

in the Assembly Room

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th St., New York City

Friday and Saturday afternoons and evenings

December 13th and 14th, 1935

Admission, 10 cents

HOME MADE JELLIES
HOME BAKING

HOME MADE CANDIES
FANCY WORK, ETC.

Do your Christmas shopping at the Fair

Bridge and "500" Games

25 Cents—In the Auditorium—Prizes

Mrs. H. Diekmann, Hostess

Supper will be served from 6 to 8 P.M., on Friday evening
35 Cents per plate

A Hot Dinner will be served from 6 to 8 P.M., on Saturday evening
50 Cents per plate

LOUISE R. OLSEN, Chairlady.